

# The Man From Home

A Novelization of the Play  
of the Same Name

By BOOTH TARKINGTON and  
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## CHAPTER XVIII. MISUNDERSTOOD.

LADY CREECH was out early the next morning. Perhaps she had hoped that something might be saved from the wreck and collected the ancient adage about the early bird. She was seated on the terrace having breakfast and keeping a keen eye on the main entrance when the hopeful Almeric appeared, yawning and inexpressibly bored.

"Morning, aunt," he said.

"Where's your father, Almeric?" she demanded.

"Flew the bally coop for Naples last night. Seemed to be jolly well upset, you know. Feared this beastly convict chap would take a shot at him or something like that."

Lady Creech snorted.

"He always was a fool. Bah! He should have stayed. Where's the countess?"

"Naples: to look after the governor, I'd say. Went off this morning. Beautiful about this convict chap, you know. What's to become of him?"

"I can at least give you some information," the old lady replied. "This grand duke person's obtained for the fellow a pardon by telegraph from St. Petersburg."

"How's the dear Ethel this morning?" asked Almeric when he had digested his astonishment.

"Behaving very peculiarly—outrageously, I might say."

"How?" demanded Almeric, stifling a yawn.

"Shedding tears over this Ivanoff's story. What's more, she has sent that dreadful Pike person to him with assistance."

"Money! By Jove! Good girl! Buying the beggar off to keep him from making a scandal for us! How's that?"

Lady Creech looked at him with something akin to admiration.

"Almeric! How clever of you! Of course she is! Your father will be pleased. What a pity he didn't wait!"

Daniel appeared at the top of the steps and, seeing the pair, came slowly toward them. As he reached the table where they sat he addressed Almeric.

"Your pa seemed in a hurry last night," he said.

Almeric started violently, but Lady Creech arose and, with a haughty glance, swept into the hotel. Pike looked after her and then back to Almeric.

"Oh, yes," the latter answered. "Had to catch a train—the pater had—be's easily worried by trifles, you know."

"Well, you don't worry—not too easy, do you, son?"

"Oh, one finds nothing particular this morning to bother one," the young man replied, yawning. "Nothing at all. Of course Miss Ethel is standing to her promise."

"Yes, she is," replied Pike grimly, and Almeric went on:

"Ye-es, the governor only thought it best to clear out a bit until we were certain that she manages to draw off this convict chap—what you Americans call 'fixing him,' isn't it?"

Pike lifted a warning hand.

"Don't try to talk United States, son. Just tell me in your own way."

"Why," replied Almeric, "she's been giving him money, hasn't she? You took it to him yourself, didn't you? Naturally we understood what it was for. She's trying to keep the beggar quiet."

"So that's what she sent the poor cuss the money for, was it? That's the way you look at it, eh?" the American asked.

"Why, of course! What other reason could there be?" asked the other.

"Well, you know I'd sort of gathered it was because she was sorry for him—thought he'd been wronged, but, of course, I'm stupid!"

"Well, ray-ther! I don't know that it was so necessary for her to hush him up, but it showed a very worthy intention in her, didn't it, eh, now?"

Pike looked at him carefully.

"Would you mind my being present when you thank her for it?" he asked, and Almeric laughed riotously.

"Shouldn't in the least if I intended to thank her. It simply shows that she considers herself already one of us. It's perfectly plain—as plain as you are, eh?"

He walked off whistling.

Pike gazed after him with an admirable chuckle. As he turned about he saw Ethel standing at the head of the steps, and there was a sad look upon her face.

"I hear that Lord Hawcastle has left," she said quietly.

"Yes, I saw him go last night," he answered, looking up at her.

"He left very quickly," she said absently.

"He did seem to be forgetting the scenery," the American replied. "Did you see Ivanoff?"

"Yes, I am almost sorry. He made so much of—what I could do."

"There are some good people over here, ain't there?" he ventured, and she looked at him quickly.

"When you are at home again I hope you will remember them," she said.

"I will," he replied.

"And I hope you will forget everything I ever said," she went on.

"Somehow it doesn't seem likely as if I ever would," he returned.

"Oh, yes, you will," she said. "All those unkind things I said to you—"

"Oh, I'll forget those easy," he interrupted quickly, and she went on, almost tearfully:

"And the other things, too, when you're once more among your kind, good home folks—and probably there's one—you'll be so glad to get back to you'll hardly know you've been away—an unworried girl, one that doesn't need to be cured of—oh, all sorts of follies—a kind girl, one who's been sweet to you. I can see her; she wears white muslin and waits by the gate for you at twilight. Isn't she like that?"

He shook his head.

"No, not like that."

"But there is some one there?" she asked.

He smiled sadly.

"Well, she's only been there in a way. I've had her picture on my desk for a good while. Sometimes when I go home in the evening she kind of seems to be there. I bought a homey old house up on Main street, you know; it's the house you were born in. It's

kind of lonesome sometimes, and the I get to thinking she's there, sitting at an old piano that used to be my mother's and singing to me—"



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"Singing 'Sweet Genevieve'?" she asked quietly.

"Yes, that's my favorite. But, then, I come to and I find it ain't so. No voice comes to me, and I find there ain't nobody but me—"

"You'll find her some day," she put in quickly. "I shall think of you often with her listening to her voice in the



"You'll find her some day."

twilight. And I shall be far away, keeping the promise that I have made and living out—my destiny."

"What destiny?" he asked gravely.

"I am bound to Almeric by his misfortune. He has to bear a name that is disgraced, and it is my duty to help him bear it—to help him make it honorable again, to inspire him in the struggle that lies before him to rise above it by his own efforts, in the product of his work."

"Work?" asked Pike in astonishment.

"Yes," she went on. "No matter how humbly he begins and no matter what it costs me, I must be with him, helping him. Isn't that true?"

"That's what any good, brave woman would do," he said.

"It must be done. I haven't seen Almeric since last night. I must see him now. I've shirked facing him today. He has always been so light and gay that I dread seeing him bending under this blow. It is my duty to help him bear it."

"Yes; it's your duty all right."

"Then you think I am right. You agree?"

"Yes; I agree," he answered gravely. "I give my consent to your marriage."

"You do!" cried Ethel. And there was a distinct horror in her tone. It was as if the idea shocked her.

"I'll place it in your hands," he answered and then was rudely twisted about by Horace, who had approached.

"I protest against this!" cried the young man. "She does not know what she's doing! I for one won't have it!"

"Too late!" cried Ethel, with a choking sob. "He's consented!"

And with a bowed head she ran from them into the hotel.

To be continued.

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## County News

From Our Exchanges

### ARROW ROCK

W. L. Kammeyer returned the latter part of last week from a trip to Fairview, Oklahoma. He sold his farm near here and has disposed of all his property there with the exception of a few town lots at a good profit. He says they have fine crops there this year and everything looks well. Under the circumstances it is best for him to live here otherwise he would not have sold.—Statesman.

### A Millionaire Baby

attended by the highest priced baby specialist could not be cured of stomach or bowel trouble any quicker or surer than your baby if you give it McGee's Baby Elixir. Cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach or bowels. Price 25c and 50c. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

### GILLIAM

Mesdames C. H. O. Leimbrock and Bob Lee were the guests of their sister, Mrs. Marvin Bryant, in Malta Bend.—A farmer near Gilliam, in speaking of his wheat crop, says that where he expected to have one head of wheat he finds twelve.—Globe.

### Starved to Death

is what could truthfully be said of many children who die. They have worms, poor little things—they do not know it and you don't realize it. If your child is cross, fretful, pasty complexioned and loses weight for no apparent reason, give it White's Cream Vermifuge, you will be surprised at the results and how quickly it picks up. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

### HOUSTONIA

### Had Man Searched

A man named Brown who has been working near Tedieville who was enroute to Warsaw Wednesday was held here and searched on the complaint of Albert Reid, proprietor of the Tedieville store, who accused Brown of nipping a five dollar bill.

After the man had willingly consented to a search, Mr. Reid phoned up that he had found the bill on the ground, in front of the store where it had probably been carried by the breeze while it was laying on the counter.—Houstonian.

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### NELSON

John Piett, the 9-year-old son of Mrs. Geo. Piett, night central in the Blackwater telephone office was seriously hurt while working a cultivator on Houston Caton's farm near Ridge Prairie Tuesday morning. The cultivator ran over the little fellow and cut a four-inch gash just back of the right hip joint. Dr. Smith was called to dress and sew up the wound.—Last Sunday the members of the Presbyterian church installed Rev. Price as pastor of the congregation, and Reid Finley as deacon at the morning services. Rev. Andres of Pleasant Hill preached the installation sermon. Judge Ryland, of Higginsville, charged the pastor then Rev. Harris of Marshall charged the people. The quartette consisted of Mesdames L. M. Nelson, S. G. Hanley, W. B. Flanders and Finis Finley who sang "Happy Day" a solo "Jehova" was also sung by Mrs. J. J. Staples. An interesting sermon was preached at the evening service by Judge Ryland and Mrs. Baker sang a beautiful solo.—Advance.

### A Golden Wedding

means that man and wife have lived to a good old age and consequently have kept healthy. The best way to keep healthy is to see that your liver does its duty 365 days out of 365. The only way to do this is to keep Ballard's Herbine in the house and take it whenever your liver gets inactive. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

### SLATER

Miss Lennie Striker, of Marshall who has been in ill health for some time was recently taken to St. Luke's hospital in Kansas City for treatment. Her sister Mrs. W. T. Nock of this place is with her.—L. H. Gilliam sold his 240 acre farm, located about one and a half miles north of town, last Monday to G. O. Clark, of near Bellflower, Montgomery county, the consideration being \$125 per acre by actual measurement. Mr. Gilliam thinks it will gain about 7 acres by surveying it. The sale was negotiated by Dan Ehler, of Saline City. Gilliam purchased this land from John Quisenberry about ten years ago for \$32.50 per acre, and has made money by farming it. Mr. Clark is a substantial looking farmer who, in addition to raising a family of ten children, seems to be able to raise considerable coin.—Rustler.

### A Cough, A Cold

and then no telling what—unless you use Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It is the best, ask your neighbor. Look for the Bell on the bottle. Sold everywhere.

### GLASGOW

Edgar Winn, of Marshall, a former Glasgow boy, spent several days with friends here last week.—Miss Hazel Ruffel, of Moberly visited Glasgow relatives the latter part of last week leaving Sunday for Marshall to visit her grandmother, Mrs. John Beck.—Missourian.

### A Contented Woman

is always found in the same house with Ballard's Snow Liniment. It keeps every member of the family free from aches and pains, it heals cuts, burns, and scalds and cures rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago and all muscular soreness and stiffness. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle. Sold by P. H. Franklin.

### SWEET SPRINGS

Mr. H. Ninneman the popular and able teacher of our German Lutheran school was married to Miss H. Hoeppner, in Melrose, Ill., Wednesday. The happy couple will be given a royal welcome on their arrival about the middle of August.—Sweet Springs will have another Chuataqua this year from July 31st to 31st. The season tickets will cost \$2.00. The Concordia band will be with us on the last day.—S. S. Cor in Higginsville Thalbote.

Miss Myrtle McGuire who has been making her home with her sister, Mrs. J. M. Ramsey, of this city, and Bernard Curren, of Sedalia, were married in Sedalia, Wednesday, June 22, 1910, at 4 p. m., at the residence of the officiating priest, Rev. Fr. McMahan. The same evening a reception was held at the home of the groom's parents two miles north of Sedalia at which about thirty guests were entertained. Those who attended from here were, John H. McGuire and wife and Mrs. J. M. Ramsey.—J. H. McGuire sold this week for the Saline Land & Investment Co., the Wilbrand place north of town—75 acres for \$9500 to J. P. Wilson.—Len Davis, who formerly lived near Elmwood but has been in Kansas City for the past several years was here a day or two this week. He has purchased a 900-acre farm near Colecamp, and is moving to it where he will make his home.—Herald.

### Milner Gold Mine Bonanza

Messrs. J. H. Coulter and J. F. Coulter returned Thursday morning from Crescent, Nevada, where they have been for the past two weeks looking after the Milner Gold Mine, which they, with R. W. Miller have purchased, the deal having been consummated during their stay there. The property consists of 200 acres of land all of which is rich in gold bearing ore and on which they have already taken out 400 tons of rich ore.

A gold mining expert has been viewing the prospects of the property, with the purpose of determining the size of mill to be put in which the owners contemplate putting into operation in the near future.

The Messrs. Coulter found the prospects at Crescent fully up to their expectations and think that a fortune is in the Milner mine just waiting to be dug out.—Sweet Springs Herald.

### Every Body Satisfied

Who has tried Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey for coughs, colds, grip or any throat or bronchial trouble Get a bottle today. Look for the Bell on the bottle.

### BLACKBURN

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Brunkhorst left Sunday morning for a visit with relatives in Morgan county. They will be away for a week.—Mrs. Henry Claus and children came home Tuesday afternoon from Marshall where she visited her mother, Mrs. Daniel Lehane. She reports Mrs. Lehane as improved but is still very sick.—We received a postcard from Captain J. H. Pelot telling us to send his Record to Sandy Hook Proving Ground in New Jersey after June 30th.—Record.

"A man kin allus fix up arguments to quiet his conscience," said Uncle Eben, "but 'tain't no use No matter how much you turn de clock back sundown gwinter come jes' de same."

## CHICHESTER SPILLS

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